

I'm Actually a Cultivation Bigshot

Chapter 51: Mr. Li's Tricks

Chapter 51: Mr. Li's Tricks

Qin Manyun seemed fearful of Li Nianfan. She stood there respectfully, controlling her breathing.

Her politeness was overboard. She was probably from a powerful sect, which was why she had fantastic manners.

“Don’t just stand there. Have a seat,” Li Nianfan said smiling. “Xiao Bai, pour a drink for the two ladies.”

Qin Manyun calmed herself down and said, “Mr. Li, I shouldn’t have come here without prior notice. Sorry for the inconvenience.”

“It’s not an inconvenience. I was actually hoping to see you two,” Li Nianfan laughed.

Hm?

Luo Shiyu and Qin Manyun looked troubled. They understood what he implied.

They sat down before automatically standing up again.

Luo Shiyu said with respect, “Mr. Li, just tell us if there’s anything you need!”

They were nervous and excited. They did not know if they could help Mr. Li out. Perhaps they could benefit from this?

What a priceless opportunity!

“I won’t order you around. Relax.” Li Nianfan was a tad bit shy. They were too kind.

“There seems to be cultivators all around me recently. I can’t go out, and it’s impossible to go hunting in the mountains. Could you help me find out what’s going on?” asked Li Nianfan.

The cultivators were not exactly at the four-part architecture, but it was still unsafe for Li Nianfan to go outside.

He was too ordinary and weak in a situation like this. Under different circumstances, he would have ventured out with Daji instead of staying indoors and playing Chinese chess all day.

A request from an expert!

Luo Shiyu and Qin Manyun looked at each other.

They seemed excited.

They did not think that Li Nianfan was clueless. An expert just simply would not deal with pesky ants, so he requested for their help.

This was their chance to shine!

Meanwhile, Luo Shiyu was feeling a bit embarrassed. She should not have neglected this issue happening in the Ganlong Immortal Dynasty's turf. She should not have waited until Mr. Li had to point it out to them!

“Mr. Li, it was thoughtless of us. I'll deal with it immediately!”

Qin Manyun also promised, “I’ll help too, Mr. Li!”

Luo Shiyu saw the opportunity and chimed in, “Yeah! With Manyun’s help, these people will be gone in no time!”

Qin Manyun smiled, but she had an upsurge of emotions internally.

She knew it!

The expert had indeed expected their arrival!

The Nine-Tailed Fox brought all the cultivators and powerful forces here. The Ganlong Immortal Dynasty was not capable of dealing with all of them. Only someone from the Linxian Palace was capable of doing so!

When the expert said he was ‘actually hoping to see you two’, what he really meant was he was expecting her arrival!

Qin Manyun had chills and goosebumps all over. She thought to herself, ‘I’m probably like his chess piece. This expert definitely saw me coming!’

Li Nianfan smiled at their offer to help. “Thanks. Please, have a seat.”

Qin Manyun sneakily glanced at him.

Now this was what they called him a hidden expert. He looked completely ordinary on the surface!

Then, she glanced at Daji.

Was this the Nine-Tailed Fox?

She was just curious. However, she was perturbed at the sight of her.

‘This... How is this possible?’

Daji was covered with a thin veil of fog. The fog was not an ordinary fog. It was something that could only be sensed by someone with high insights training.

The fog was a spiritual manifestation!

Normally, a spiritual manifestation would occur when one absorbed too much spirituality in a short amount of time. However, it was very rare. Most people treated the saying as a joke since it was assumed to be absurd. Spirituality was already hard to achieve, so manifestation caused by too much spirituality was extremely rare.

She could not believe she actually witnessed spiritual manifestation!

Qin Manyun was speechless. She almost drooled in admiration.

How much luck would you need to have to receive an amount of spirituality like that?!

This was like a poor man meeting a billionaire going through the compare and despair cycle.

Qin Manyun also noticed that Daji's Insights cultivation was at the Golden Core level!

It had only been a few days since the transformation of the Nine-Tailed Fox. Moreover, Luo Shiyu said the Nine-Tailed Fox was hurt from natural tribulations. She would have died if the expert did not save her. So, how did she reach the Golden Core level?

Did she...have a cheat code or something?

Qin Manyun was utterly confused. She felt like she was not knowledgeable enough to understand the situation.

However, she knew it had something to do with Li Nianfan!

Li Nianfan was extraordinary. She would be lucky if she got the opportunity to follow him.

Qin Manyun envied Daji. She wished to follow Li Nianfan around, too. Even if she had to serve him like a maid, it would still be more awesome than being a powerful Saintess anywhere!

Suddenly, she smelled an erotic scent. It perked her up.

She looked toward the scent and gasped in shock!

A full garden of Spiritual Herbs! Premium grade Spiritual Herbs!

A handful of these would cause a fight in the market without a doubt!

Qin Manyun was a Saintess at the Linxian Palace, but she was astounded by how luxurious this was.

Beautiful, amazing, luxurious!

‘Don’t scream! Calm down! Calm yourself down! Experts won’t like fussy people,’ Qin Manyun thought to herself. She was internally screaming and had to take a few deep breaths.

She looked at Luo Shiyu and realized she was already in a daze.

Luo Shiyu told Qin Manyun not make a fuss here, but she was not handling it well herself.

Qin Manyun shook her to snap her out of it.

Luo Shiyu’s throat felt dry. She was at a loss for words.

She knew Li Nianfan had some Spiritual Herbs. However, she did not expect him to plant a full garden of it!

More importantly, his gardening was a success. The quality of the herbs were fantastic and the grade of the Herbs were even better than the original.

She felt like she was dreaming.

“This... This...” Luo Shiyu mumbled. “Mr. Li, you planted the Spiritual Herbs?”

“Yeah, I used some tricks up my sleeves. The results are decent,” Li Nianfan smiled.

He was pleased with himself when he saw their facial expressions.

It was indeed a great choice to plant the Spiritual Herbs. Even the cultivators were astounded.

He did not want others to look down on him because he was ordinary, and it felt good to be admired by cultivators.

Tricks?

Decent results?

Qin Manyun and Luo Shiyu felt chills from his flex. They stood there, dumbfounded.

Chapter 52: Mr. Li's Hints, Nice Jello

Chapter 52: Mr. Li's Hints, Nice Jello

It was shocking to see a garden full of Spiritual Herbs.

Luo Shiyu and Qin Manyun thought of what they discussed at the tavern.

Did he have flat peaches?

It seemed like they already had the answer to that question.

In 'Journey to the West', the Heavenly Temple had a garden of flat peaches. It was likely that Li Nianfan owned a flat peach garden too, right?

How...how shocking!

It sent shivers down their spine.

Suddenly, Xiao Bai came over with two glasses of water. “Please, have a drink.”

“Thank you.”

Luo Shiyu and Qin Manyun accepted the water. They felt flattered.

Even Immortals would envy getting high-end service from a Spiritual Robot.

Qin Manyun looked at the water in the glass. It was pure and clear, Spiritual Qi wafted from the glass.

‘Spiritual Water!’ Qin Manyun thought to herself. She tried her best to look calm, but in reality, she could not wait to try it. She took a sip from the glass.

The Sun was shining brightly. It was hot but it had not affected the water. The water was cool and smooth. It moisturized her lips and trailed down her throat from the tip of the tongue. She felt like the hot temperature just went away. It woke her up, too.

She loved the chilly feeling of drinking every drop of the Spiritual Water.

Gulp.

She drank another mouthful of water.

Qin Manyun could not help but smile, feeling like she had just quenched her thirst and was completely hydrated.

Yummy!

Spiritual Water was the best!

What a true bigshot. Even the water was rare and luxurious.

The casual lifestyle of a bigshot.

She was satisfied. She finished her drink in a heartbeat but was left wanting more.

Li Nianfan added, “Xiao Bai, pour another glass of water for them.”

He could not figure out what was wrong with the ladies. They looked like they were from wealthy families, so why were they gulping down the water like that and smiling?

Was he imagining it or were they too thirsty?

Qin Manyun and Luo Shiyu realized they were being impolite. They blushed and whispered, “Thank you, Mr. Li.”

Li Nianfan smiled, “You’re welcome. So, what are you girls doing here?”

“I’ve heard all about you, Mr. Li. So, I begged Shiyu to bring me here to visit you,” said Qin Manyun.

At the same time, she took out a translucent jade bottle and respectfully handed it over to Li Nianfan. She said, “This is my sect’s specialty. I hope you’ll like it, Mr. Li.”

This was the first time she visited him. Of course, she had to bring a gift.

She did not know what to bring. He was such an expert. He probably would not care for the most precious gift in the world either.

However, a gift was necessary to show her sincerity, so she brought her most prized possession.

Li Nianfan smiled, "You're too kind."

He instantly had a good impression of Qin Manyun. He viewed her as a good girl with fantastic manners.

She was probably a woman of culture as well. She wanted to visit because of rumors and her admiration.

Li Nianfan took the jade bottle and discovered that there were ten individual droplets of liquid in the bottle.

It was unique and looked like crystals but bigger than an average water droplet. It looked like it was flowing, yet it was in solid form. It was very weird.

Luo Shiyu stared at the liquid in the jade bottle with her beautiful eyes. Her heart raced.

Thousand-Year Black Ice!

Holy cow! Ten full drops of Thousand-Year Black Ice! How generous!

Although Qin Manyun was a Saintess at the Linxian Palace, she had to spend a lot of effort to get her hands on so many droplets.

Li Nianfan poured a droplet from the bottle into the palm of his hand. He observed it for a while, then sucked it up into his mouth.

It was nice and cool to the taste. Quite delicious.

Qin Manyun and Luo Shiyu watched Li Nianfan casually devouring a drop of Thousand-Year Black Ice. They asked nervously, “Mr. Li, you... What...”

“Hm? What’s wrong?” he looked at them in confusion.

Qin Manyun suddenly piped down when she realized that Li Nianfan was fine. “No—nothing...”

She had an upsurge of emotions internally. That was the Thousand-Year Black Ice. It contained black ice essence. Black ice essence was amazing but normal people would get hurt from the frostbite. It had to be consumed in the right way and with full safety precautions.

Did he simply swallow it?

Qin Manyun smiled wryly.

Of course. Thousand-Year Black Ice would just be a bit chilly to someone like him. Maybe it was just like water to him.

Li Nianfan smacked his lips. He looked like he was reminiscing. “It’s been a long time since I had jello again, how nostalgic.”

“Jello?” Luo Shiyu was perplexed. “What’s that?”

Li Nianfan smiled. “Oh, it’s a kind of snack. I used to eat it for fun all the time. Never had these since I got here.”

Snack?

Eat it for fun?

Qin Manyun and Luo Shiyu's minds almost exploded.

He was saying he used to eat it in the Immortal Realm.

Of course, their rare treasures were merely a boring snack for someone like him.

However, they were glad he liked the snack.

Li Nianfan passed the jade bottle to Daji and said with a smile, "Daji, this jello is nice. You should try it, too."

Daji took the jade bottle carefully. "Mr. Li, I'll keep it for you since you like it."

"It's okay. Although there isn't much of it, I shouldn't eat it all by myself," Li Nianfan shook his head.

A hint! That was a hint!

Qin Manyun instantly said, “If Mr. Li likes it, I’ll bring more next time.”

She hesitated and clenched her teeth before saying, her voice quivering, “A...tub full of it!”

It took all her might to say that.

It was the Thousand-Year Black Ice. The Linxian Palace could only extract a drop every ten years. Hence, it was very rare and precious.

What a trash concept.

The Linxian Palace would be dirt poor very soon if that was the case.

She promised something outrageous without consulting her sect, all because the expert hinted at it. She could not hesitate!

“Good!”

Li Nianfan liked Qin Manyun even more. She looked troubled but still offered generously. She had a heart of gold!

“Thanks, lady Qin,” Li Nianfan did not reject her since he loved jello. It was an opportunity he was not willing to let go of. “I don’t need a tub full of it. Just a few would suffice.”

Chapter 53: Ant Discovered the Sky

Chapter 53: Ant Discovered the Sky

Li Nianfan had an idea.

Qin Manyun was clearly a role model. She seemed to be cultured, so she must be good at chess. Maybe she could be a great opponent!

Daji was trash at Chinese chess. He could not play with her.

It was hard to find a good opponent in the middle of nowhere.

He had to ask. “Lady Qin, do you know how to play Chinese chess?”

Qin Manyun hesitated, then nodded. “The basics.”

Li Nianfan lit up. He could tell she was being humble. He immediately replied, “Great, let’s play!”

“Sure, go easy on me, Mr. Li.” Qin Manyun would never reject him since it was a great opportunity to bond with the expert.

She was slightly nervous, blushing and overthinking it.

What if her chess skills were too great for the expert? Should she lose intentionally?

She heard from elders that hidden experts loved to play Chinese chess even though they were bad at it. Moreover, they would glare at their opponent with rage once they lost. How troublesome.

What should she do? How should she please him without him noticing?

The game started.

Li Nianfan had the black pieces. He smiled and said, “You start.”

Qin Manyun cleared her mind. She looked serious. She had to showcase her abilities to impress him!

She took a white pawn and looked at the chessboard.

She was taken aback.

The chessboard looked normal, but at the center of the board was a watermark with the words ‘Heaven And Earth’!

Qin Manyun felt dizzy. She was in a white, hazy dimension when she opened her eyes again.

There was nothing in the dimension except for black and white chess pieces. They were floating around without bothering each other.

The chess game was in another dimension?!

Qin Manyun stood there alone. She felt tiny and insignificant as if she was a single speck of dust in the vast universe.

The power she felt in this dimension was overwhelming.

It was like an ant discovering the sky. She was a mortal facing a god!

Small, weak, and helpless.

She clenched her jaw and made her move.

Vroom!

Instantly, the balance between black and white was thrown off. The dimension was in chaos.

Qin Manyun was shaken but Li Nianfan seemed indifferent. He took a black piece and moved it!

Bam!

Qin Manyun was shaking because of the black and white pieces. The game had started and she was caught in the middle of the conflict. She was like a small boat lost at sea. She felt like this was her end.

How horrifying!

What type of treasure was this chessboard? It secretly contained a whole other dimension!

This level of Insights was beyond her. It was way too scary!

This was not a chess game—it was a test of Heaven and Earth!

Of course, she should have expected it. Li Nianfan used a new dimension as his chessboard. She should have known it was not a simple game.

Qin Manyun finally figured out why Daji had so much Insights. Even pigs would be able to fly if they played Chinese chess with Li Nianfan constantly.

This was the Heaven and Earth dimension! It seemed like nobody in the world would be able to discover another dimension like this.

Luck!

The expert was blessing her with the best of luck!

It must be because of the Thousand-Year Black Ice. She had pleased him with her sincerity, so he decided to bless her with this experience!

The actions of an expert were indeed determined by their mood. They could casually bless their disciples with the best gifts just because they felt like it!

Qin Manyun was determined to impress and please Li Nianfan.

She looked up at the floating black and white chess pieces. They were changing chaotically in a blink of a moment. It was blowing her mind.

This dimension was too deep and mysterious for her. She barely understood the meaning behind the changes of the chess pieces. Most of the time, she was perturbed and dizzy.

It was like a preschool student looking at calculus. Nothing made sense and she was getting a headache.

Qin Manyun clenched her jaw and held on. Being blessed with this opportunity, she needed to stay strong.

That being said... An ant would not last long against the sky.

It had only been five minutes but Qin Manyun already could not hold her pieces.

Li Nianfan sighed quietly. He did not show it, but he defined Qin Manyun as a total noob.

Her chess skills were worse than Daji's. If Daji played like a kindergartner, playing with Qin Manyun was basically like playing chess with yourself.

He thought she was being humble, but really, she was being arrogant!

She did not know the basics. She could not play at all.

Sigh, what a newbie.

It was fine that she was a beginner, but she was sweating hard. It made Li Nianfan speechless.

It was just a chess game. Her reaction was over the top.

She was sweating bullets and panting like she was engaging in hardcore sports.

“Mr. Li, I can’t do this anymore...” Qin Manyun said weakly. She looked at the board and was instantly humiliated.

Eleven moves in total and she was defeated completely. People would laugh at how badly she lost.

She was thinking too much when she wanted to go easy on him.

Li Nianfan shook his head and said in exasperation, “I can tell.”

Luo Shiyu looked at the chessboard excitedly.

Qin Manyun was a Saintess at the Linxian Palace. She did not expect her to suck at Chinese chess and lose this hard.

‘It is my time to shine!’ Luo Shiyu thought to herself.

As a princess of the Ganlong Immortal Dynasty, chess was her favorite hobby from a young age. She saw herself as a great player, or at least she was not as bad as Qin Manyun.

She had to show off her chess skills to impress the expert. She could please Li Nianfan for sure if she took advantage of the chess game.

She was excited. Hopefully, this would lead to a better life.

She instantly chimed in, “Mr. Li, how about you let me try?”

“Oh? You can play?” Li Nianfan looked at her.

Luo Shiyu smiled and said, “Of course. In the Ganlong Immortal Dynasty, I’m known as the best player. No opponent can defeat me.”

“Alright, play.”

Li Nianfan said casually. It was just a pastime hobby to him anyway. It would be great if Luo Shiyu was a masterful player.

Luo Shiyu excitedly sat across Li Nianfan. She was baffled when she looked at the chessboard.

What?

Was this chess?

She went blank like a kindergartner attending a college exam. She blacked out and did not understand what was going on.

Luo Shiyu felt like she was worse than Qin Manyun. Once she was in the game, she almost had a mental breakdown. It was too horrifying.

It took her all her might to pick up a chess piece. She was helpless.

How foolish of her. This was not an ordinary chess game. No, not when it came to the expert. No wonder Qin Manyun could only make eleven moves.

The Insights in the chess game were startling!

The entire mortal realm would not be able to handle this chess game of the Heaven and Earth dimension.

Chapter 54: Secrets Everywhere, Treasure Everywhere

Chapter 54: Secrets Everywhere, Treasure Everywhere

Luo Shiyu and Qin Manyun both knew that they were not at the level to explore the Heaven and Earth dimension. It was as if they had a deathwish.

Anything could happen in the Heaven and Earth dimension and they could easily get into trouble.

Only someone like Li Nianfan could handle this dimension. Everyone else would envy him.

They were in luck, yet, they were incapable of enjoying it.

Luo Shiyu blushed and panted. She was under enormous stress.

She felt like a speck of dust—insignificant and bound to be doomed.

She could not stand it. She fainted and withdrew from the game.

When she regained consciousness again, she looked at the chessboard. She only made six moves in total. She totally lost!

Unbelievable.

Li Nianfan did not expect that either. He could not believe that there was someone who sucked so badly at this game.

Qin Manyun was a newbie but at least she knew the rules of the game. Luo Shiyu played like she was blindfolded. Her moves were random and stupid.

He stared at Luo Shiyu in disbelief.

What gave her the confidence to claim that she was good at chess?

Sigh, he should not have gotten his hopes up. She was a princess. She probably won because her disciples let her win on purpose. She thought she was a masterful player.

“I’m sorry, I... I...” Luo Shiyu almost cried. She did not know what to do.

She was panicking because she knew Li Nianfan was disappointed. He probably looked down on her. What if he hated her because of this?

Li Nianfan quickly comforted her. “It’s okay, I understand.”

This young lady must be terrified. She was told to be a masterful player her whole life. To suddenly find out that she was a beginner and that everyone around her had lied to her, anyone would be devastated.

What a poor girl.

Li Nianfan gave her some advice. “At least now you know the truth. You should practice more from now on.”

Li Nianfan advised her to practice and improve on her understanding. He urged her not to give up.

She was just glad that Li Nianfan did not hate her.

Luo Shiyu sighed in relief. She quickly replied, “Thank you, Mr. Li. I’ll practice harder from now on!”

Li Nianfan nodded.

Then, he frowned. Since Qin Manyun and Luo Shiyu were bad at chess, he should send them off soon.

However, he was thinking of a gift to repay their kindness.

Since Qin Manyun was so polite and gave him jello, he should give her something in return.

Qin Manyun and Luo Shiyu stood up and were ready to say their goodbyes.

Unintentionally, Qin Manyun glanced at a corner of the four-part architecture.

She was astonished. She felt as if lightning had struck upon her.

She ogled at the corner, breathing heavily.

That... That...

It was undeniable. That was definitely the Enlightenment Bamboo!

Common folk would not be able to recognize it, but as a Saintess of the Linxian Palace, she was familiar with the Enlightenment Bamboo. She recognized it instantly!

She did not notice it initially because she was nervous and distracted by the Spiritual Herbs.

Now, she realized that every corner of this place had something special!

At the pyre, the Fallen Demon Sword was stuck on a wooden stake. There was a stone bench not far from them where a red fiery ball was placed. That was a Dragon Fire Pearl. The chessboard was beyond an Immortal item, too!

Her eyes focused on the Enlightenment Bamboo!

Wait a minute!

She turned around and looked at the pyre.

Yikes!

Spirit Wood! All of it was Spirit Wood!

Only a powerful Dryad could produce Spirit Wood.

This, this...

Where did Li Nianfan get all this Spirit Wood? And why was he using Spirit Wood as burning material?!

The level of luxury gave her chills.

If anyone knew about this, they would kill themselves over how wasteful it was.

This was the house of a living God. Secrets everywhere, treasure everywhere!

She kept taking deep breaths to calm herself down.

“Keep calm. I have to keep calm and carry on. Let’s not upset the expert.”

Qin Manyun glanced at Luo Shiyu next to her, slightly envious of her.

Sometimes, ignorance was bliss. At least she did not have to force herself to be calm, unlike her.

“Mr. Li, may I ask about...” she asked and pointed at the Enlightenment Bamboo.

Li Nianfan took a look and casually said, “That’s leftover material from making my bow. It’s just trash. I’m going to burn it.”

Trash?

Burn it?

Qin Manyun almost stopped breathing. At the same time, she was extremely glad that she asked about it. Otherwise, the Enlightenment Bamboo would be burned!

Thank God! Praise the Lord!

She took a deep breath and steadied her voice. “Um... Could you give it to me instead?”

“You want it?” Li Nianfan looked at Qin Manyun weirdly. “It’s worthless, but be my guest.”

“Thank you, Mr. Li!”

Qin Manyun was overjoyed. “Truth be told, this bamboo would be the perfect material for something I’m working on which is very important to me.”

Li Nianfan nodded with understanding. She was a maker just like him. Bamboos were truly useful materials.

Li Nianfan laughed. He was struggling to choose a gift for her, but she had already picked something and was satisfied with it. She made things so easy for him.

Qin Manyun walked over and carefully picked up the bamboo. She packed it up with a piece of cloth and even took the dust around it.

“Mr. Li, sorry for the disturbance. We should take our leave now,” said Qin Manyun.

Luo Shiyu agreed, “Mr. Li, we’ll be going now.”

Li Nianfan nodded. “Yeah, goodbye.”

Luo Shiyu and Qin Manyun walked out of the four-part architecture. They fastened their pace and headed to the foot of the mountain.

They had to deal with Li Nianfan’s request as soon as possible.

On their way down, they could see shadows flying by from time to time, causing them to frown.

Were these people done? They had better not disturb the expert!

They were worried as they clenched their jaws. The expert should not be disturbed at any cost!

Qin Manyun followed Luo Shiyu back to the Ganlong Immortal Dynasty. They briefly said their Greetings to His Majesty, then took off to the Linxian Palace in their skyship!

She needed to tell the big news to their Teachers and Masters and to request their help in completing their task as soon as possible!

Chapter 55: The Godly Expert

Chapter 55: The Godly Expert

Qin Manyun did her best to rush to the Linxian Palace as fast as she could.

The huge skyship landed on a square field in the Linxian Palace. Qin Manyun hurriedly walked to the venue where her Teachers and Masters were.

“Senior Qin.”

“Senior Qin is back.”

“Greetings to Senior Qin.”

The Linxian Palace juniors respectively said their greetings to Qin Manyun. She nodded in response without stopping.

She walked to a big main hall and stopped, knocking three times on a stone wall that was next to the main hall.

After a brief moment, there was the sound of a splash.

The stone door opened and Qin Manyun walked in.

The stone room was divided into two areas which were separated by a huge crystal.

The crystal was translucent, and she could see the robed Master on the other side of it. The robed Master sat crossed-leg. There was a hairpin in his hair, as well as a horsetail whisk in his hand, too.

Qin Manyun greeted him respectfully. "Greetings to Master from Manyun."

The Master said from the other side of the crystal, "Back so soon? Do you have the Nine-Tailed Fox?"

"No, Master." Qin Manyun took a deep breath and continued in a serious tone, "However, I know the location of the Nine-Tailed Fox. But more importantly, I met someone of the utmost importance!"

There was a hint of doubt in the old Master's voice. "Someone with the utmost importance? Who?"

Qin Manyun replied, "It's a hidden expert, living in secrecy in the Ganlong Immortal Dynasty. His power is immeasurable. He was the one who saved the Nine-Tailed Fox."

The old Master moved. He said in a tone of surprise, "The Heavenly Lightning contains Dao of Destruction. He must be someone incredible to be able to save the Nine-Tailed Fox from a natural tribulation. If the Nine-Tailed Fox is being kept beside him, we should let it be."

"Master, you've previously mentioned that the Tianxin Zither has been damaged. Is it true?" Qin Manyun suddenly asked.

“Yes, it’s true.” The old Master sighed in exasperation and said, “The strings were damaged. It might never be fixed again.”

“If I have an Enlightenment Bamboo, would it be possible to fix it?” asked Qin Manyun.

“Of course!” The Master was sure of it. Then, he shook his head and said, “However, Enlightenment Bamboo is very rare. The original Tianxin Zither was made from an Enlightenment Bamboo, which is what makes it so unique! Our lucky ancestors got an Enlightenment Bamboo by fate. It’s too hard for us to get the bamboo!”

The Enlightenment Bamboo was not really a type of bamboo. Instead, it was a product of enlightenment!

The enlightenment state was harder to achieve than death.

Legends had it that if someone reached the state of enlightenment under a Bodhi Tree, the tree would grow fruits of Dao and become a sacred tree!

Enlightenment Bamboo was not as famous or valuable as a Bodhi Tree, but they were extremely similar and worked the same way.

An Enlightenment Bamboo was formed when an expert was near it, affecting its formation from the enlightenment and Insights.

However, it was impossible. Experts were rare, and experts who would reach enlightenment near bamboos were even rarer.

Too unrealistic.

It would take fate and luck, but more importantly, it would take the existence of said expert.

The Master sighed.

The Tianxin Zither had been passed down for many generations. It was the only treasure in the Linxian Palace that resembled an Immortal Item. It had been damaged. How would he face his ancestor?!

After the Enlightenment Bamboo introduction from the Master, Qin Manyun was feeling unconfident.

Did she bring back an Enlightenment Bamboo or was she mistaken?

She took out the bamboo from her Space Ring and asked meekly, “Master, is this the Enlightenment Bamboo?”

The Master shook his head without hesitation. “No way...”

What a naive girl. As if she would run into the Enlightenment Bamboo that easily.

However, he took it all back in the next moment. He jolted and gawked at the bamboo. Then, he took a closer look.

He sprung up instantly and ran into the crystal wall!

The crystal wall turned out to be a form of liquid. He popped out from the wall like a bubble.

Pop!

An old man with a long white beard and messy hair stood in front of Qin Manyun.

He snatched the bamboo and said with a shivering voice, “Let me see! Let me take a closer look!”

He caressed the bamboo and teared up. He said sobbingly, "It's the Enlightenment Bamboo! It really is!"

He never thought he would live to see this day. He felt like he was in a dream.

The Enlightenment Bamboo was short, but the quality was fantastic. It was even better than the bamboo their ancestors brought back!

The first Enlightenment Bamboo was badly damaged and charred. The Tianxin Zither would be fixed in no time.

For the Linxian Palace, the value of this Enlightenment Bamboo was too significant.

Did the Gods bless her with such a treasure?

The Master asked excitedly, "Manyun, where did you get this bamboo?"

"I got it from the expert I was talking about," replied Manyun.

The Master was in disbelief. “The expert just gave it to you willingly?”

Qin Manyun was feeling slightly awkward about this. She said embarrassingly, “Master, the expert was about to burn this bamboo. It was such a waste for a treasure like this, so I asked the expert if he could give it to me instead.”

“What?!”

The old man jumped. “Burn...it?!”

Qin Manyun nodded and took out the dust she packed. “The expert seems to be making something. These are the remains. To him, it was all trash.”

Trash?

The utmost valuable treasure was trash to him?

The old man stood there in silence. He was completely baffled.

“Master, are...are you alright?” Qin Manyun was worried.

After a long while, the old Master shook his head and said astonishingly, “I... I’m alright. Wow, he must be a Godly expert! You didn’t offend him, did you?”

“I wouldn’t dare, Master. I tried my best to please him.” Qin Manyun hesitated, then continued, “Master, I gave all our Thousand-Year Black Ice to this expert.”

“Good, good choice.”

The old Master sighed in relief. Then, he smiled proudly. “That’s my student. Always so smart. The expert probably gave you the Enlightenment Bamboo because you were kind and polite. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have given it to you so easily! This is the best thing that’s ever happened to the Linxian Palace. You’re blessed with the best luck. Hurry up and tell me the rest. Spare no details.”

Of course, Qin Manyun told him everything without holding back.

The old man’s shock increased with each detail. He gasped at the end.

Yikes!

Chapter 56: Helpful, Kind, Double Sword Duo

Chapter 56: Helpful, Kind, Double Sword Duo

Expert!

An ultimate expert!

‘I’ve lived for three thousand years, for thirty lifetimes. This is the coolest expert I’ve ever heard of!

‘It’s pure luck encountering someone like that. If I could ally with him, it would be a blessing from the Heavens!

‘Awesome, I would be rich and successful!’ the old man thought to himself while blushing from excitement.

“Right. You said the expert requested something?” The old man looked at Qin Manyun.

Qin Manyun nodded, “Master, the place is constantly surrounded by cultivators because of the Nine-Tailed Fox. It’s bothering the expert.”

Bam!

The old Master smashed a rock next to him into bits. He said angrily, “How dare they! They must have a deathwish!”

He looked at Qin Manyun and asked anxiously, “Why are you only telling me this now? Something so important should be dealt with immediately. It should be your priority! Gather the Linxian Palace forces now. We must help the expert solve this issue!”

“Did he assign you anything else?” the old Master asked. He sounded excited.

An assignment from an expert was not considered a job. It was considered pure bliss because it was a great chance to impress him!

Qin Manyun bit her lip and said embarrassingly, “Master, the expert loved the Thousand-Year Black Ice. I promised him that I’d provide enough black ice for him...”

“Haha! Wow, haha!”

The old man was not angry at her and was laughing instead. He was overjoyed.

“Good, that’s good!”

His face was red from laughing so hard. “The Thousand-Year Black Ice reminded the expert of his hometown. The feeling of nostalgia is better than any rare artifacts! I think the expert wouldn’t like any gifts, even if it was an Immortal Item. But who knew he’d like our Thousand-Year Black Ice! This is God’s blessing on the Linxian Palace!”

Then, he explained to Qin Manyun. “My student, you’re not wise enough. You didn’t realize the full meaning of the expert’s hints. We’re going to carry our entire stock of Thousand-Year Black Ice to him!”

Thousand-Year Black Ice was not an issue. He would have given away the Linxian Palace if the expert asked.

“Master, I understand.” Qin Manyun looked like she learned a lesson.

The old man nodded and exited the stone room. “This shouldn’t be delayed any further. Hurry up and help the expert with the problem instantly!”

...

In the air above the Ganlong Immortal Dynasty.

Countless cultivators flew by as if they were teleporting. They looked at each other and frowned.

What was going on? They had searched for a long time but still could not locate any sign of the Nine-Tailed Fox.

This could not be. The Nine-Tailed fox ran into a natural tribulation. Even if she survived, she would have been badly injured. Where could she possibly hide?

Suddenly, a bright beam of light flew towards them at high speed.

“It’s Sect Master Bai!”

“Sect Master Bai, have you seen any sign of the Nine-Tailed Fox?”

Bai Wuchen had a cold expression. He flew by with an expensive sword in hand, sharp and shiny. He looked as if he was floating like a God, like a cool, indifferent swordsman.

He was famously known for reaching Out of Aperture. He helped them look for the Nine-Tailed Fox, too. He gained popularity and fame so most people knew who he was.

Everyone smiled at Bai Wuchen. They thought to themselves, 'Sect Master Bai's such a nice fellow. Not only was he helpful with the search, but he would also share his information with everyone. He would tell everyone where he searched to no avail, and which location the Nine-Tailed Fox could be at. How kind and helpful.'

Sword cultivators were faster than most cultivators. Bai Wuchen had a positive attitude and his kindness was very helpful for everyone.

It was hard to find someone helpful and kind in the cultivator realm. What a breath of fresh air.

Anyone who had information of the Nine-Tailed Fox would have probably kept it to themselves. They would be quiet about it so they could keep all the profits. It was hard to find someone so selfless.

Aside from Sect Master Bai, there was another sword cultivator who was also selfless named Zhao Shanhe. Although he was with age, he was the rare type that would volunteer to fight at the frontlines.

The two of them were known as the Double Sword Duo. People loved them.

Bai Wuchen nodded at everyone indifferently, then said, “Everyone, there are signs of the Nine-Tailed Fox in about a hundred miles from here in the Southwest direction. This time, it’s reliable information. I’ll cut to the chase, let’s roll!”

“Will the Nine-Tailed Fox finally be found?”

“Thank you, Sect Master Bai, for the provided information. Please, visit Biyou Palace anytime you like.”

“Sect Master Bai’s willing to share such priceless information like that. You’re making me sweat. I won’t ever forget about what you did today.”

Bai Wuchen was expressionless. He had the aura of a true Sect Master. “You’re all too kind, comrades. We should hurry up and go.”

Everyone headed Southwest in a blink of an eye.

Meanwhile, Zhao Shanhe was traveling with his sword, too. He exclaimed, “The Nine-Tailed Fox has appeared. I can feel my luck. Everyone, follow me!”

He was with another bunch of cultivators.

Suddenly, there were a lot of cultivators in the same area in the Ganlong Immortal Dynasty.

However, they were too late.

They heard an old prestigious voice.

“Nine-Tailed Fox, where are you? Show yourself now!”

Splash!

Suddenly, a powerful force covered the area. The wind stopped blowing and the clouds stopped moving!

Everyone looked up and saw an old figure levitating and looking down on everyone.

“That’s the Sect Master of the Linxian Palace, Yao Mengji!”

“Master Mengji showed up? It’s over for us! Who could compete with him?”

Squeak!

A white fox squeaked anxiously as a colored-cloud lifted it in the air.

The fox was trapped by some sort of power, frantically wagging its nine tails to no avail.

Soon, the fox was dragged toward Master Mengji. Then, they disappeared.

It was peaceful again.

Everyone witnessed Master Mengji take the Nine-Tailed Fox, but nobody dared to stop him.

Sigh. They were no match for him. It was not meant to be.

Bai Wuchen looked at the sky and cursed, “Damn it! My Nine-Tailed Fox just got captured like that? What a waste of time.”

His aura destroyed the plants around him. He was angry.

Everyone comforted him.

“Sect Master Bai, relax. We can’t offend the Sect Master of the Linxian Palace.”

“Yeah, it’s just a Nine-Tailed Fox. Forget about it.”

“We’ll remember all that you’ve done for us today, Sect Master Bai.”

Bai Wuchen worked so hard to no avail. Everyone pitied him.

Bai Wuchen shook his head and said in exasperation, “Fine, I’m out of here!”

He raised his sword and disappeared in a blink of an eye.

Zhao Shanhe sighed loudly. He then waved at everyone. “Let’s go. Show’s over.”

He left, too.

The rest of the cultivators looked at each other. They came here for the Nine-Tailed Fox, but that goal was no longer achievable. They all then left the area without hesitation.

Chapter 57: The Enraged Silver Moon Demon King

Chapter 57: The Enraged Silver Moon Demon King

After everyone left, two figures teleported back to the place.

It was Bai Wuchen and Zhao Shanhe.

Then, a few figures joined them swiftly.

Bai Wuchen and Zhao Shanhe looked serious. “Greetings to Master Yao.”

Yao Mengji grabbed his long beard and smiled. “Everyone here’s a guest of Mr. Li. Don’t be so courteous.”

He had a white fox in hand, too, which he simply let go.

The 'Nine-Tailed Fox' was a decoy. It was just an ordinary white fox. Yao Mengji had cast an illusion spell on it, making others think it had nine tails.

They came up with the plan and executed it perfectly.

They thought about chasing the cultivators away, but that would displease the cultivators for sure. If they started a fight, it would disturb the expert. If they talked to them nicely, it would cause conflict because no one would listen to them.

They went through their options and came up with this plan. They acted and fooled the cultivators without disturbing the expert. It was perfect.

The Holy Emperor gestured, "Master Yao, you were the one with tricks up your sleeves. All credit goes to you."

"We did it together. Besides, I'm grateful to be able to help Mr. Li," laughed Yao Mengji.

He was in a great mood. There was a chance that he would visit the expert.

“Haha, Master Yao, are you going to visit Mr. Li?” laughed Bai Wuchen.

“I intend to, but not right now,” Yao Mengji nodded. Then, he said, “Mr. Li just regained peace, so I don’t think it’s the right time for a visit. We wouldn’t want to disturb him. I plan to visit after a while.”

Zhao Shanhe said, “Master Yao, you’re truly considerate and wise.”

If Li Nianfan wanted to enjoy peace and quiet, they should think twice before visiting him.

Then, everyone said their goodbyes and left.

Qin Manyun and her Master did not leave, though. They went to a tavern in the Fallen Town.

A sanctuary of an immortal heightened the place.

They intend to stick close to the expert. It was incomparable to divine places.

“Master, when are you going to visit the expert?” asked Qin Manyun.

Yao Mengji looked composed, and said in a low voice, “At the right time!”

He solved the issue but something was off. He felt like he missed out on something and could not visit the expert yet.

The assignment from the expert was way too easy, almost too easy to be true.

His gut feeling was never wrong.

Somehow he felt like there was a hidden hint!

Yao Mengji was deep in thought. He looked at Qin Manyun and said, “Manyun, please recall carefully and tell me what the expert said. I want you to repeat every word he said to you!”

Qin Manyun tensed up and recalled as best as she could.

After an hour, she reenacted the memory of her visit. She mimicked Li Nianfan and said, “Recently, there seem to be cultivators all around me. I can’t go out and it’s impossible to go hunting in the mountains. Can you help me find out what’s going on?”

Yao Mengji was taken aback. He seemed to have caught a glimpse of something.

He brushed his long beard while decoding the meaning of the sentence. He even wrote it down.

He was thinking hard. Then, he said slowly, “I have to figure out what the expert truly means. Otherwise, the expert would be displeased.”

It took him three days to think. Meanwhile, Qin Manyun also attempted to decode the sentence. However, it was useless. She had no clues or leads.

It was dark at night.

It was dark everywhere in the mountains except for one spot. There was fire coming from that spot and it was noisy.

It was the turf of the Silver Moon Demon King. There were countless demons. His demon disciples were causing a ruckus. They were arrogant and loud.

The demons wore animal heads as hats and they were chatting and laughing devilishly from time to time. They also had glaring eyes.

They were all looking at a big metal cage that had a hundred captured humans inside.

The humans were terrified. Some of them fainted at least once because they were surrounded by so many demons.

“Haha, look at that pretty lady over there. She has smooth, pale skin.”

“How dare you. We’re saving those for the king. We’re getting the meat of old men.”

“Old men’s meat sounds nice, to be honest. It’s better than the meat of a grandpa.”

The humans heard their conversations. They all went pale and were shivering in fear.

Suddenly, a demonic windstorm erupted. A dark, shadowy figure was levitating in the middle of it.

The dark shadowy figure had wings up to six feet long. With each flap, he raised dark clouds behind him. He flew at a high speed.

Vroom!

He flapped his wings three times before landing on a giant rock. His wings were covered in black feathers, which he retracted into his back.

He was a Mountain Eagle Demon!

The demons all bowed. “Greetings to the King!”

The Mountain Eagle Demon stood tall on the rock and glanced at his disciples. He was glaringly scary and everyone went silent.

“My King, this is the food we’ve prepared for you,” said a Pig Demon that wore a pig head. He pointed at the cage.

The Silver Moon Demon King glanced at the cage. He looked displeased and said in a low voice, “I ordered you to find the Nine-Tailed Fox. How was it?”

“This...”

The Pig Demon said timidly, “We haven’t found it yet.”

“Useless!” The Silver Moon Demon King roared. He slapped the Pig Demon and he went flying. It was very abusive.

“A bunch of useless demons!” He glared at them like he wanted to devour them.

Two weeks ago, he sent two demon kings to search for the Nine-Tailed Fox. However, those two losers went missing.

At that time, the Nine-Tailed Fox was covered with demon scent because she went through a transformation. It was the best time to track her down. Now that her scent was gone, it was way harder to look for her unless they had special skills!

Those two idiots! They made the Silver Moon Demon King miss his best shot at tracking her!

Chapter 58: Do You Understand the Expert’s Hints?

Chapter 58: Do You Understand the Expert's Hints?

‘The Nine-Tailed Fox must be injured, but you useless idiots can’t even trace her? What am I keeping you all for?’ the Silver Moon Demon King thought to himself and looked more menacing.

A Cow Demon stepped out and said, “My King, the Nine-Tailed Fox was taken away by the Linxian Palace.”

“What?!”

His eyes went dark and he was shaking in rage. The Demon King looked like he was ready to kill someone.

The demon disciples all knelt to the ground in fear.

“However, My King, we’ve discovered a Six-Tailed Fox,” said the Cow Demon.

“Oh?” The Silver Moon Demon King was intrigued.

The Cow Demon continued, “This Six-Tailed Fox appears to be the sister of the Nine-Tailed Fox.”

Sister?

The Silver Moon Demon King could not help but grin.

He needed to capture the Nine-Tailed Fox not only because of her transformation, but because he needed to know the Nine-Tailed Fox secrets!

There had to be some sort of secret to be able to transform into a Nine-Tailed Fox!

Three years ago, the Nine-Tailed Fox was captured and badly injured. She was near death. How did she recover in an instant? She must have discovered something by luck!

He got a feeling that he would be able to rule the world once he discovered the secret!

Since the Nine-Tailed Fox was captured by the Linxian Palace, he had to leave it be and capture her sister instead. He might discover something useful!

The Silver Moon Demon King stared at the Cow Demon and asked, “Where is the Six-Tailed Fox?”

“My King, she’s in the nearby woods,” replied the Cow Demon.

“Good job!”

The Silver Moon Demon King howled, “This time, I’ll do it myself!”

His wings spread out and he flew into the sky. His demon disciples followed him. It was a terrifying demonic night.

At the Fallen Town tavern, only one room was still lit. An oil lamp was hung up, swinging slightly from the wind.

Yao Mengji propped his head up in his hands. He was still staring at that sentence, thinking hard.

It had been three days and three nights. He did not rest because he swore to decode the expert’s hints.

Experts loved spiritual knowledge. Only those who possessed spiritual knowledge could decode their hints. It was the only way to impress him!

He felt like he was onto something but he lost it every time.

Suddenly, he felt something. He looked out to the forest under the night sky.

“What? A strong demonic aura!”

A strong demonic aura like this could only mean that a powerful demon was on the move. Was it the Silver Moon Demon King?

Hold on!

The Silver Moon Demon King!

Yao Mengji had an epiphany. He looked excited.

I get it! This was what the expert meant!

He was happier.

“Haha, of course! I see!” Yao Mengji cackled. He looked like a wise man who had just figured it out. “I get it now!”

Qin Manyun who was training next door opened her eyes and rushed to his room.

“Master, you decoded the expert’s message?” asked Qin Manyun.

“Manyun, it seems like you still have a lot to figure out!”

Yao Mengji nodded and lectured her, “Remember, if you’re unsure of the expert’s hints, don’t disturb the expert without a proper reason! The expert saw the Heaven and Earth dimension as a chess game. To him, we are like chess pieces. It’s an honor to be chosen, an enormous blessing!

“However...a chess piece could be a sacrificial piece! Therefore, we have to understand his every hint and show the expert that we’re valuable to him! Some would settle being just pawns, but that’s not how we do things here. We should be the most important chess pieces to the expert!”

He was passionate even if he was describing himself as a chess piece.

At this point in his life, he had seen it all and realized a lot of things. Was it such a bad thing to be a pawn if it was in the hands of an expert?

On the contrary, no!

Qin Manyun humbly requested, “Master, please teach me your ways!”

“Look carefully at this phrase,” Yao Menji said. “This sentence could be dissected into two parts. The first part is, ‘recently, there seem to be cultivators all around me’, we already solved that. But the key is the second part. There is a hidden task in there.”

The second part of the sentence was... ‘I can’t go out and it’s impossible to go hunting in the mountains. Can you help me find out what’s going on?’

Hunting in the mountains?

Find out what?

Yikes!

Qin Manyun had an epiphany. She had goosebumps all over.

She got it!

She understood!

‘Find out’ contained another meaning. It meant looking for the source, which was the Silver Moon Demon King that spread the news of the Nine-Tailed Fox.

Since the expert already knew the reason, what he truly meant was, get rid of the Silver Moon Demon King!

As for ‘hunting in the mountains’, the expert would not hunt normal animals for sport. His ‘prey’ was, of course, the Silver Moon Demon King!

The Silver Moon Demon King offended the expert. He would not let him be.

‘Why did I not think of that? I almost missed a request from the expert,’ Qin Manyun thought to herself and sighed in relief. Thankfully, the Master figured it out. Otherwise, she would have missed the request and failed the expert.

“I knew it. The expert would never assign us something so simple. No wonder something felt off!” Yao Mengji sighed in relief, too.

The Silver Moon Demon King ruled the area for four thousand years. His status was as high as Yao Mengji in the Demon Realm.

Nobody dared to mess with a powerful Demon King like him.

However, he offended the expert, so by default, he chose death!

The expert did not feel like killing the Demon King himself. But as a chess piece, he had to help the expert!

Yao Mengji had a menacing look in his eye!

Huh. The Demon King was on the move tonight after he crossed the expert? He must have a deathwish!

Fools like him created an opportunity for Yao Mengji. He had to seize the chance and get rid of the Silver Moon Demon King!

“Let’s go. We have a Silver Moon Demon King to kill!”

He brought Qin Manyun along and departed for the hunt.

Chapter 59: Everything Went Wrong for the Silver Moon Demon King

Chapter 59: Everything Went Wrong for the Silver Moon Demon King

Vroom!

The mountains were filled with demons who surrounded an area. They searched thoroughly.

There were flying demons in the air, too. They flew back and forth, scanning for their prey.

The demon that flew the highest was huge. He was blocking the moonlight with his shadowy figure.

The Silver Moon Demon King had lightning eyes and a bloodlust grin.

He scanned the ground, and suddenly, he laughed menacingly. “Found you!”

His wings flapped and he went straight down!

His target was a dead tree. The tree had been struck by lightning, and it was dead with a hollow trunk.

The Six-Tailed Fox was hiding inside in a hole. She wrapped herself in her six tails and curled into a fluffy white ball, shivering in fear.

It was confused and scared.

‘What’s going on?’

‘Who did I mess with this time?’

‘I’m small, weak, and helpless.’

Suddenly, the Demon King flew down toward her. He landed near her and laughed.

The Six-Tailed Fox puffed up in fear.

“The Six-Tailed Fox!” exclaimed the Demon King. He raised an eyebrow because he was intrigued at the sight of her!

Wait a minute!

Not just six tails!

Among her six tails, there was a gold translucent phantom of a seventh tail!

How... How is this possible?

The little fox was about to grow a seventh tail?

How lucky!

He was in luck!

Her sister was like that and so was she!

The Silver Moon Demon King was hysterical. He was shaking in excitement as if there was a treasure vault in front of him.

How did the foxes evolve into Nine-Tailed Foxes at this speed?

The Demon King had never encountered anything like this in thousands of years!

Horrifying yet incredible!

He walked towards the Six-Tailed Fox.

The demons quickly surrounded the fox, too. “All Hail the Demon King, the Six-Tailed Fox is yours to claim.”

“Six-Tailed Fox, surrender!”

“Little foxy, I’d suggest you stop resisting!” The Silver Moon Demon King said coldly while grinning.

The Six-Tailed Fox had nowhere to escape!

It was meant to be!

Suddenly, two figures beamed toward them like comets slashing through the night sky.

“Silver Moon Demon King, prepare to die!”

The demons were bewildered.

Who dared to talk to their Silver Moon Demon King like that? Were they trying to die?

The Silver Moon Demon King did not look happy. He spread his wings and flew to the sky with a menacing glare.

As a Demon King that lived for thousands of years, he cared about his reputation the most. He would not allow anyone to insult him in front of his disciples like that. He must kill the insulter!

He briefly saw that it was an old man and a young lady.

The young lady was a beginner level cultivator. He could not tell the cultivation level of the old man.

However, he was not intimidated by them. He asked coldly, “Who are you? How dare you cause a scene on my turf?”

Yao Mengji looked at the Silver Moon Demon King, his long robes waving in the wind. “It is I, the Sect Master of Linxian Palace, Yao Mengji!”

Master Mengji?!

All the demons were shocked. They were causing a ruckus.

The Linxian Palace was famously known for its status. Both cultivators and demons stayed away from troubling them.

Yao Mengji was the famous Sect Master of the Linxian Palace. He was an Immortal being that never stepped out of the stone room. Why was he not in a retreat?

The Silver Moon Demon King had a dark look on his face. Why was this old man here? To show off?

He already hated the Linxian Palace because they captured the Nine-Tailed Fox. He wanted to maintain peace with them so he did not do anything. Unexpectedly, they came to him. This was an act of war.

Did he think the Silver Moon Demon King was someone to be trifled with?

The Silver Moon Demon King did not look happy about it. He said in an indifferent tone, “Master Mengji, we usually avoid crossing each other’s paths. What’s the meaning of this?”

“Indeed, you were always out of my way. However, you’ve offended someone you shouldn’t have offended. I’m merely doing an expert’s dirty work,” replied Yao Mengji.

Doing someone's work?

Who could it possibly be? Master Mengji was helping someone? Must be a bigshot.

The Silver Moon Demon King frowned. He was confused.

"Master Mengji, this must be a misunderstanding."

"Ha, it's not a misunderstanding. I'm here to take your mountain eagle life so I can report back to the expert!" Yao Mengji sneered. He unfolded his palms and an old zither levitated in front of him out of nowhere.

The Silver Moon Demon King looked like he was ready to kill. He growled, "Are you trying to burn bridges?"

"Bridges? You're not a worthy associate," sneered Yao Mengji. He placed his fingers on the zither and played a harsh note.

Hum!

On that note, powerful waves spread out like ocean water.

Shoo—

The Silver Moon Demon King roared. He flew towards Master Mengji at the speed of light!

Suddenly, dark clouds formed around them, and a demonic black tornado surrounded Master Mengji.

The sounds of a zither could be heard from within the black tornado. They were both fighting and casting spells.

The other demons had all fled the scene, afraid of being involved.

The Six-Tailed Fox blinked with her small eyes. She sneakily uncurled her six tails and fled into the dark woods.

Bigshots fighting each other was too scary.

The Silver Moon Demon King noticed the Six-Tailed Fox escaping. He was more enraged. What was going on? Everything had gone wrong!

He growled in fury, “Yao Mengji, are you proclaiming to be my enemy?!”

“Ha! We don’t need to be enemies. I’m just here to take your life!” Yao Mengji grinned slightly. He played the zither faster and the musical notes increased in tempo.

The black clouds were blown away. The music was like a spell, trapping the Silver Moon Demon King.

Snap!

His clothes were suddenly turned to dust.

His body started to inflate and his black wings increased in size. Suddenly, he revealed his real self—a mountain eagle demon that was three times larger than a normal eagle.

He had a shiny, sharp beak and his gaze could cut through butter. The Silver Moon Demon King glared at Yao Mengji. “You asked for this!”

He opened his beak and a shiny Golden Core slipped out. It was like a tiny Sun in the night.

The demonic winds blew again, forming a shadow of an eagle. It flew towards Yao Mengji.

Yao Mengji was not alarmed. He let his robe and his long white hair flow in the wind while he stood still and played his zither!

The music prevented the eagle shadow from attacking. They were at a standstill.

Chapter 60: Destroy Your Own Core

Chapter 60: Destroy Your Own Core

Time slipped by.

It was the crack of dawn.

The Silver Moon Demon King looked worse. He was on the same level as Yao Mengji, but Yao Mengji had the help of an Immortal Item—the Tianxin Zither. Yao Mengji was much stronger with it. The Demon King was barely holding it together.

He looked at Yao Mengji and asked, “Yao Mengji, who the hell did I offend?”

Yao Mengji sneered. “Ha! You messed with the ultimate expert. You have no right to know his name!”

“You...”

The Silver Moon Demon King almost blew up with rage.

However, he did not dare to show it. He compromised and asked, “Yao Mengji, if you spare me, I’ll share with you a worldly secret!”

“Oh?” Yao Mengji looked at him.

The Silver Moon Demon King said, “I know you’ve captured the Nine-Tailed Fox. Did you know that three years ago, the Nine-Tailed Fox was a Six-Tailed Fox? The fox grew three tails in only three years and even survived a natural tribulation. The fox must have discovered something we don’t know about!”

Yao Mengji and Qin Manyun looked at each other.

Their faces fell.

There was no doubt about it. That ‘something’ must be Li Nianfan.

Their initial theory was that he had saved the Nine-Tailed Fox. Who would have known that the Nine-Tailed Fox existed because of him?!

How terrifyingly impressive. What a bigshot!

“That’s it?”

Yao Mengji looked at the Silver Moon Demon King sympathetically. He did not realize that the secret he was looking for was the very thing that created the Nine-Tailed Fox.

That was the burden of a peasant.

The Silver Moon Demon King felt his heart drop. “This relates to becoming an Immortal God, isn’t it enough?”

“Stop resisting. The expert wants you dead. Some things are better left unsaid, so I’m afraid you’ll have to die without knowing,” said Yao Mengji.

The Silver Moon Demon King felt insulted. He yelled, “Yao Mengji, I’ve never done anything to you, so why are you doing this to me?!”

He had ruled as a Demon King for four thousand years. Was this old man not intimidated by that?

The Silver Moon Demon King’s heart dropped to his stomach. He was sure the old man was crazy. The old man kept swearing to take his life and would not stop.

Maybe he made it all up. There was no way he would do the biddings of an expert, right?

He bit down and spat out a mouthful of blood.

He activated his demonic power and swallowed his Golden Core. Then, he spread his wings and tried to flee.

“Trying to escape? No way!”

Yao Mengji took his Tianxin Zither and chased after him.

Speed was his strong suit, so Yao Mengji failed to catch up to him.

Meanwhile.

Li Nianfan stepped out of the four-part architecture with Daji. They were hiking in the mountains.

“Those cultivators finally left. How annoying of them to stick around. They made me stay at home. How awful.” Li Nianfan sighed in relief. He felt refreshed.

He had observed the surroundings for three days and made sure the cultivators were gone before he stepped outside.

He carried with him a freshly-made composite bow with custom arrows. He wanted to try it out while hunting.

However, he soon realized the problem.

The wild animals in the woods had decreased significantly because of those cultivators. He had been walking for a long time but had yet to come across a rabbit.

“Damn cultivators, they’re like a locust plague!” said Li Nianfan. He walked further into the mountains with Daji by his side and Blackie in front of him.

Daji impressed Li Nianfan.

She was calm despite being a girl. She was not weak and easily tired like other young ladies.

Of course, he picked her up from the woods, so she most likely grew up in the woods.

Not only was she beautiful, she was also tough. What a wonderful lady.

Bark!

Suddenly, Blackie turned around and barked at Li Nianfan. He then ran forward.

Li Nianfan was alert and quickly followed Blackie. “Incoming prey! Blackie, slow down. We don’t want to scare it off!”

However, Blackie ran faster.

“This dumb dog!”

...

The Silver Moon Demon King was running for his life. He stopped when he saw something in his path.

What?

There was a black spot on a cliff. He took a closer look and saw an ordinary black dog. It was looking at the Demon King, almost like it was looking down on him.

“What a stupid dog. Is it standing in the way of the Demon King?” The Silver Moon Demon King frowned and then sneered, “Move, I’ll spare your stupid life!”

Blackie stood still. The dog opened its mouth, “Destroy your own core. Don’t make me force you to do it.”

The Silver Moon Demon King was so mad that he started laughing. He felt sorry for himself. “There’s a famous saying, ‘When the eagle goes down, dogs will bully it’. Who would’ve known the saying was literal? I’m the Silver Moon Demon King who has lived and ruled for four thousand years. Now, I’m being taunted by a dog.”

Usually, the Demon King would slap the dog to death. However, he was in a rush to escape. He did not have time for this.

‘Once all of this is over, I will have a feast of dogs!’ the Demon King thought to himself. He spread his wings and tried to fly.

However, the dog raised its paw.

Boom!

A humongous phantom of a dog paw appeared in the sky.

Caw!

The Silver Moon Demon King cawed out of fear. His feathers ruffled like a porcupine. He looked at the humongous paw in despair.

He could not move an inch. All he could do was say, “Dog master, have mercy!”

Boom!

The dog paw mercilessly landed on the Demon King. It did not crush the Demon King, but it made the Demon King throw up his Golden Core.

Blackie slurped up the Golden Core like a jelly bean before chewing it up and devouring the core.

Yao Mengji and Qin Manyun witnessed everything. They were in such a state of shock that their mouths were wide open.

They went blank at what they had witnessed.

They wanted to run but their bodies were too stiff from fear.

They were targeting the Silver Moon Demon King, but they did not expect a monstrous dog demon.

The Silver Moon Demon King was like a toddler in comparison to the daunting dog demon.

That was terrorizing.

Where did that dog demon come from? Was it an Immortal dog?

Suddenly, the dog turned around, making eye contact with the both of them...